

**Advised Young Girls Concerning Health**



Mrs. Anna Fisher of 91 Washington St., Eugene, Oreg., says: "Ever since I was a girl I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it has been such a wonderful help to me that I am glad to give a statement for publication. As a girl, when I was growing into womanhood, I got all run down in health, was nervous and weak, due to backward development, and had to quit school. Nothing did me any good until my mother began giving me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it completely restored me to good health and I grew into womanhood without any more trouble."

Start at once with this "Prescription" and see how quickly you pick up—feel stronger and better. All dealers write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free advice.

**Great Lakes Gulls.**

That gulls and terns inhabiting the Great Lakes region scatter over a wide range during their migratory flights has been indicated by a check-up kept on banded birds, according to William I. Lyon of the Inland Bird Association, who marks more than 3,500 of the fowl yearly in an effort to learn their length of life, mating habits and traveling ability.

**Prevention of Rabies.**

Largely by means of dogs, the famous French investigator, Pasteur, worked out his preventive treatment for rabies, a treatment which has reduced the mortality of persons bitten from 16 to less than 1 per cent. Now dogs are being treated in a protective manner, so that they do not become rabid.—Hygeia Magazine.

**Attitude Toward a Friend.**

Deliberate long before thou consecrate a friend, and when thy impartial justice concludes him worthy of the bosom receive him joyfully and entertain him wisely; impart thy secrets boldly and mingle thy thoughts with his; he is thy very self; and use him so; if thou firmly think him faithful, thou makest him so.—Quarles.

**Another Boom.**

A new needle-finding button is said to save the worker's time by encouraging the needle to slide easily into the thread holes. The underside of the button is molded in such a way that wide-mouthed channels guide the needle towards the holes.—London Tit-Bits.

**Use for Fishes' Scales.**

Pearl essence is obtained by rubbing off a substance from the scales of certain fish, freeing from foreign matter and suspending in water or other suitable liquid. In this country the scales of herring and menhaden are used.

**Avoid Bad Company.**

No company is far preferable to bad, because we are more apt to catch the vices of others than virtues, as disease is far more contagious than health.—Colton.

**Big Coffee Consumption.**

The annual consumption of coffee in the United States is about 1,000,000,000 pounds. The annual consumption per capita is over nine pounds per year.

**First to Use Violin?**

Gaspar da Sala, who worked about 1560, was the first maker who is known to have produced the violin.

**Earnestness Supreme.**

There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens.

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**THE MOTTLED SPIDERS**

By MARINER J. KENT

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

IT WAS quite a number of years before the United States government began its archeological researches along the Little Colorado river in Arizona that the following announcement, which attracted considerable attention, appeared in the advertising columns of a newspaper:

WANTED:—Specimens of golden-mottled spiders of the species *Mygalis Hentzi*. One dollar each will be paid for specimens, in lots not exceeding one dozen from the same locality, which must be accurately described. Deliver to undersigned at the Union Hotel, Clara Wharton.

Clinton Mather, on the staff of the paper, made it his purpose to find out about the spider ad. He readily found Miss Wharton and was graciously received. She was a charming young woman, of perhaps twenty-eight, and without hesitation told a very interesting story:

A brother and herself were left orphans when she was twenty and he eighteen years old. Their inheritance was ample, and Alfred, the brother, became an enthusiastic student of archeology. When he was of age he departed for Arizona to pursue his studies there.

"This was five years ago," continued Miss Wharton, "and excepting a single letter I have received no tidings of him. After exhausting all means to find him I was led to a final resort by a peculiar account of golden spiders my brother gave in his letter—the one letter I received from Alfred at our home in Boston a few months after he left me. It was dated from 'The Ruin, Arizona,' and briefly told that he had discovered a Tusayan cave, heaped with gold-dust. He was led to excavate for the cave because of the great number of golden-mottled spiders that came out of the ground through an opening they had made. This opening led to the mouth of the cave, which had been covered with rocky debris and mud. He inclosed a little of the gold-dust in his letter and upon that slight clue I am working."

"Yes," interrupted Mather, "I know that spiders marked with gold are common to the Southwest, but why are you hunting them?"

"I am a naturalist enough," replied Miss Wharton, "to know that the coloring and marking of insects are largely influenced by their environment, and it is logical to infer that, as the cave my brother found was the home of golden-mottled spiders, their markings would reflect the character of the gold-dust in the cave. At any rate, I have proceeded upon this theory, and, with the aid of a powerful microscope, I compare the golden markings of the spiders I obtain with the gold-dust from the cave. When I shall find a lot of spiders whose markings are of the same color, texture and fineness as the gold-dust, then I can locate the cave and, I fear, find the remains of my brother."

As the weeks went on Mather's acquaintance with Miss Wharton ripened and he grew enthusiastic over her quest. One day he found her greatly agitated, and she could only exclaim, "I have found the spiders!"

"From what part did they come?" eagerly questioned Mather.

"From 'the Homoibi ruin.'"

"Why, that is only three miles from Winslow," exclaimed Mather. "We will go there tomorrow."

It was so arranged, and for many days the two hunted the ruin for the golden spiders. At last they found them, countless numbers of them, pouring out from under a large flat stone imbedded in shattered rock and bowlders and half buried by drifted sands.

The following day they returned and, with suitable tools, cleared the flat stone and raised it on its edge. The lifting of the stone disclosed an aperture only large enough to admit a single person. From it extended a flight of steps rudely cut in the solid rock. There was nothing forbidding or uncanny about the passageway and Mather at once descended, followed by Miss Wharton. At the depth of perhaps a dozen feet the steps ended in an almost square cavern, exceeding but little in width or height the stature of a tall man. Evidently it was the treasure-vault of some archaic tribe, hollowed, with infinite labor, out of a mass of granite. The rock had been covered for ages with hot and arid sands, baking in an almost rainless region, and the air in the vault was therefore as dry and parching as that of an oven. The bright rays of the noontday sun penetrating through the narrow stairway but dimly lighted the cave, yet the light was sufficient for the two explorers to see a somber mass, in the semblance of a human form, stretched out on a bed of glittering gold—a marvelous bed—covering the entire floor of the vault, and ankle deep with precious nuggets of gold, mingling with float-gold or nestling in the superabundant gold-dust.

The roof of the vault was hung with dark festoons of age-thickened webs, and from walls and webs a thousand golden-mottled spiders retreated before the unaccustomed light of the sun. With their bright markings, scampering over the web canopies, they seemed like minute moving stars. As Mather's eyes roved the weird surroundings they fell upon a knife driven into a crevice in the rocky wall. Advancing to examine it he found that the blade transixed a sheet of web-coated and discolored paper upon

which were scrawled some lines. He removed the paper and handed it to Miss Wharton, who stood gazing at the somber mass as one transfixed. Mechanically she took the paper and read with difficulty these words:

"The stone which covered the entrance to the cave has fallen and I am buried alive. I thought I had securely propped it up, but the yielding sand has let it topple down. I cannot move it and I am dying of the heat—suffocating."

"It is the handwriting of my brother," said Miss Wharton quietly and moved forward.

Mather bounded up the steps and toiled at the flat stone until it fell backward and away from the entrance of the stairway. When he returned Miss Wharton was kneeling beside the inert mass, sobbing gently. Mather knelt beside her and examined the shrouded form. In passing his hands over it he could feel the full outline of a human body which the heat and dryness of the vault had shriveled and completely mummified.

In silence Alfred Wharton had gone into the land that loveth silence and by silent ministers had been enshrouded in silence. No dead and anointed king ever had a more gorgeous shroud than that with which the little toilers of the cave had wrapped the invader of their home when he had perished. They had thickly covered him with layer after layer of silken webs, and months, if not years, had been consumed in the consummation of the imperial robe. In the unceasing efforts of the weavers bits of the float-gold, light as the hammered prodig of the goldbeater, had attached themselves to the workers and in turn had clung to the silken meshes of the webs, till the diaphanous winding sheet was resplendent with auriferous fleckings. It was like a lustrous robe of black silk tarlatan, ornately embellished with many golden spangles.

Miss Wharton and Mather arose and sought the open air. Freed from intrusion the little shrouded weavers in myriad column mounted the stone steps in search of foodful prey. To and fro unceasingly they passed, unheeding of the dead and living, unmindful of the teeming wealth reflected by their golden-mottled bodies.

**Suez, Viewed at Dawn, Like Enchanted City**

In the south, to which we were headed, a high range of Africa's stark limestone crags stood over a burnished sea. The sun looked straight at them. And just above them, parted from their yellow metallic sheen by a narrow band of sky, was the full globe of the declining moon; and the moon herself was no more distant and no more spectral than earth's bright rocks beneath her. It was not surprising that scene was motionless and constant, writes H. M. Tomlinson in Tidemares.

There was no wind, there was no air, or all would have vanished like a vision of what has departed. Those luminous bergs shone like copper. Their markings were as clear and fine as the far landscape of a newly risen harvest moon. Suez was not far away, and its lilac shadows were as unearthly as the desert.

Some villas were immediately below, arched in tamarisk and cassia. A few trees in that green mass were in crimson flower. I could smell the burning ashore of aromatic wood. A child in a cerise gown stood under a tree, but she was so still that, like the polished water, like the hills of brass, and the city built of tinted shades, she might have been the delect of an enchantment.

A tugboat rounded a point, shattered the glass of the sea, and the child, released from the spell, moved from under the tree. Men in our ship were shouting. Mail bags for Singapore, Hongkong, Shanghai and other places as well defined, were thrown aboard.

These men gave no attention to dead hills and the tyrant in the heavens. I am prepared to believe they would have been incredulous concerning any town about their built of lilac shadows. Our ship rounded away into the Gulf of Suez, the northern corner of the Red sea.

**Uncultured May Have Appreciation of Art**

But if most people of the cultured crowd are impervious to true art, is it really possible that a common country peasant, for instance, whose working days are filled with labor, and whose leisure is largely taken up by his family life and by his participation in the affairs of his village—is it possible that he can recognize and be touched by works of art? Certainly it is! Just as in ancient Greece crowds assembled to hear the poems of Homer, so today in many countries, as has been the case in many ages, the folk parables, and many admirable gospel tales and folk songs, and much else of the highest art, are gladly heard by the common people. And this refers not to any religious use of the Bible stories, but to their use as literature.—Aylmer Maude, in Introduction to Tolstoy's "What Is Art."

**Pre-Civil War Act**

The name "Missouri Compromise" is popularly given to an act of the United States congress, passed February 27, 1821, admitting Missouri into the Union as a slave-holding state, but expressly declaring that slavery should therefore be prohibited in any state lying north of latitude 36 degrees, 30 minutes—the southern boundary of Missouri. Although Henry Clay was one of the most prominent supporters of this measure, it originated not with him but with John W. Taylor of New York.—Kansas City Times.

**POULTRY**

**GUINEAS ARE BEST PEST DESTROYERS**

The guinea is a native of Africa and is best suited to a warm country, though they will do well in the latitude of West Virginia and Indiana, writes A. J. Legg of West Virginia in the Rural New Yorker. There are two breeds of guinea in this country, the pearl and the white guinea. Both are about the same nature, the main difference being that of color.

Both breeds are of a wild, nervous nature and enjoy traveling all over the farm in search of bugs and worms. They can be taught to return home at night and to roost in the poultry house.

Guinea are about the best insect destroyers that I have ever tried; they prefer worms and bugs to grain, though they will eat some grain. I have seen them eating currant worms and Colorado beetles, two pests that chickens pass by without molesting. I have also seen guinea killing field mice. To anyone who wants to turn crop pests into a valuable product I would recommend a flock of guinea for the purpose.

The guinea is a good summer egg producer, begins laying in April and if kept from sitting she will continue to produce eggs until late in the fall. The hens lay an egg every day while they do lay and an average of about 100 eggs to the hen may be expected from a flock in a season. The eggs are not as large as the chicken eggs, but are of a better flavor and have a harder shell.

To anyone who is thinking of raising guinea I would recommend that they buy eggs and hatch them under chicken hens rather than to buy old guinea, as the old guinea are liable to range away and not come back to their new home. The best season for the young guinea to be hatched is June and July, as they delight in warm, dry weather but cannot stand a cold, wet season.

A good-sized hen can cover twelve eggs very well. As soon as they hatch they should be inclosed in a close box or coop for a few days until they learn their adopted mother's call, else they may stray away in the weeds and grass and get lost. A young guinea is like the grouse or quail and will hide when scared.

After the guinea are a few days old they become very much attached to their adopted mother and will follow her until grown. They should have free range with shelter only when it is raining.

Only a few male birds should be kept about, one for eight or ten hens. In this way they will go in flocks and several hens will lay in the same nest.

**Poultry Diseases Cause Heavy Losses to Farmer**

Heavy losses of poultry are being caused by a form of cold known as bronchitis or cold in the windpipe. D. C. Kennard, associate in animal industry, Ohio experiment station, who is receiving numerous reports of reduced egg production and losses from disease, attributes these losses largely to closing the poultry houses too tight and to overcrowding.

In bronchitis, apparently healthy birds die suddenly from strangulation caused by a thick mucus which fills the windpipe. This can be detected by opening the trachea, or windpipe from end to end with a pair of small scissors.

The disorder responds to preventive measures better than to treatment. Prompt relief may result from admitting an abundance of fresh air without drafts, providing ample floor and roost space, and replacing old litter with fresh, clean material. Epsom salts may be given to aid birds in overcoming the disease.

**Ducks Demand Plenty of Water With Their Feed**

A duck is contented so long as it has plenty of water with its feed, and a dry place to roost in; if water is not supplied, and if the roosting shed is damp and cold, the ducks first droop, then roll over on their backs and die much as ducklings die from "fits" when they encounter digestive difficulties of any sort.

Give the ducks animal food of some kind—butter-milk, or beef scraps. Give them also mineral feed in the way of bone meal, and of coarse moist ground grain and green food. Keep water in deep pans before them at every meal. Lamons' ration for ducks is good for either breeders or laying stock:

One bushel bran, one bushel low-grade flour, one bushel corn meal, one bushel green feed, one-half bushel either raw or cooked vegetables, one bushel in ten of beef scraps, one-half bushel in ten of cooked fish.

**Fresh Ground for Chicks**

Did you ever keep chicks in a small run, and after they were eight or ten weeks old notice that they begin to droop their wings and make a slow growth? If you had plowed or spaded the run it would have helped. When chicks have only a small range they soon contaminate the soil. No other cause does more to promote tuberculosis among fowls than growing chicks on the same ground, year after year. Many cases of gaupes may also be traced to this cause.

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**Honor Belongs to Morris.**  
Robert Morris was America's first financier. In May, 1781, Morris presented to congress the plan for the Bank of North America, the first bank for general purposes in the United States. The financial operations incident to the achievement of independence during the Revolutionary war were chiefly carried on by Robert Morris.

**Water Not Fattening.**  
Water is not fattening, neither does it influence digestion or other bodily processes so as to govern obesity. Prohibition of water is effective only as an indirect means of making a person eat less food. Many people are surprised to learn that the current ideas about water are a mere superstition and that they may drink all the water they please while reducing.

**First Diving Bells.**  
The diving bell is first mentioned by the ancient Greek philosopher, Aristotle, about 325 B. C. This instrument was used in Europe as early as 1509. It is said to have been used on the coast of the island of Mull, western coast of Scotland, in searching for treasure lost in the destruction of the Spanish armada.

**Keep Rings On.**  
When washing your hands in a public lavatory, keep your rings on and wash your hands a bit carefully, so they do not wash off. The rings may get a bit soapy and dull, but that is easily remedied at home. There is too much risk in forgetting and theft to remove them in a public place and let them stand on the wash bowl.

**What's in a Name?**  
Her name was Orange Grove. When she was married one of the little nieces who did not know her very well heard members of the family calling her Aunt Orange. She said: "Is there an Uncle Lemon?"

**Useless Saving.**  
Chap over in Cleveland has started a movement to save the old cemeteries. Right now we'll say he needn't save any for us.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Is She Extinct?**  
Observations of Oldest Inhabitant—What has become of the old-fashioned housewife who didn't think it was grounds for divorce if her husband expected to have dinner ready when he got home?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Puzzling.**  
Lover—I'm afraid to ask for her hand in marriage. She knows how to cook; she can mend socks and she doesn't care a thing for the movies. She's abnormal; there must be something wrong with her.—Paris Rire.

**Poor Way to Pray.**  
Too many people pray with the feeling that it won't do any harm even if it doesn't work.—San Francisco Chronicle.

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**Original Bailiffs.**  
Bailiff is a name which was introduced into England in the time of William I, and came to be applied to various officials representing or acting for the king. The sheriff was the king's bailiff, whose business it was to preserve the rights of the king within his "balliwick" or county.  
**Not Really Hemp.**  
Manila hemp, which is used in making rope, is not hemp at all, but a coarse fiber, eight to ten feet long, found in the stalk of the abaca, a fruitless sort of banana plant.

**Railroad on Ice.**  
During the Russo-Japanese war a full-sized broad-gauge railway was built across Lake Baikal, in eastern Siberia, on the ice for a distance of more than thirty miles.

**Bound to Be Dissatisfied**  
It's just like a fellow who has been fussing for rain to grumble because he has to get up in the night and close the windows when it comes, says the observing cuss.

**EAT WHAT YOU LIKE**

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